

The Albany Register.

VOL. 1.

ALBANY, OREGON, SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1869.

NO. 27.

The Albany Register.

SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1869.

SMITH'S GOOD LUCK.

I was always a lucky fellow, and the most fortunate thing that ever happened to me was being born a Smith. Listen. Three years ago I had just been jilted, and was out of money. That doesn't sound lucky, but it was the prelude of the best of luck. I concluded to go into the country, down at Plymouth, to my uncle's house—partly that the murmurs of the sea might soothe my inward perturbation partly to save a month's board. I stepped on board the early dawn train. It was full of silly six o'clock passengers, mostly men. The sun was shining on the water, but the fog was hugging the banks, and clinging to the burnished surface of the tide. I suppose a poet could have made something pretty out of the sight, but I only wrapped myself closer in my overcoat, and looked at it sulkily. After a while I got to listening to two men who sat behind me.

"A pretty girl with a fortune, isn't it always to be had for the asking?"

"Oh, but the girl isn't asked, I take it. It's all arranged by her aunts, and she'll acquiesce. She's shining pretty, but a mere child—not sixteen, I believe."

"They had another fellow looked for her, but he died down in New Orleans of the yellow fever, last fall."

"And she's never seen this Smith?"

"No, nor they either. The aunts plotted with Mr. Dunbar, the guardian, and he picked Smith up for them, opened a correspondence, and got Rose to write a letter or two. Smith professes to be in love with her letters, and her picture but, of course, it's the money—forty thousand, if she marries before she's seventeen."

"If the girl amounts to anything, it's a deuced shame!"

"She does amount to something. She has the making of a splendid woman in her; but nobody knows it or cares. They are bent only on saving the money for her. If she forgets it, it goes to some pet charity of her crazy old grandfather's. He was always an old tyrant, and eccentric as the devil."

"You know Smith?"

"Only by sight, but I know a chum of his, Burton, and got the story with a copy of the girl's letter. I've seen her many a time down on the shore, always with her dragon aunts."

"Where's the letter?"

"I've got it here in my wallet. Now you know, the right sort of a man won't have his girl's letters hawked about among his associates. He let Burton take this copy, and Burton gave it to me. Let me see—this is it. Listen."

"DEAR MR. SMITH:—My aunts wish me to reply to your kind letter. I do not know what to say. I am not accustomed to writing to gentlemen; but I must tell you that I was sorry to have aunt Sophy send you that picture of me; I am not near so pretty; it flatters me very much. You are so handsome that you will want a handsome wife; so I don't think you ought to be deceived. I don't want to be married, but my aunts say I must on account of the money; and perhaps it may turn out right. I am very lonely here. I would like to live in a large city, and aunt Sophy says you would do everything to suit me."

"Have you any sister? Will your mother like me? I always wanted sisters and a mother of my own. I don't know what else to tell you, except that I will do whatever you want me to."

Very truly yours,
ROSE ROGERS.

There were comments upon, and a laughing discussion of the letter, which was certainly very unique. But as we rattled along there was a bump, a shock, and the cars stood still, and every one was in consternation.

"We are off the track; be patient a little while," said the conductor, passing through.

But in consequence of this little accident, it was two o'clock before we got down in Plymouth. As we swarmed upon the platform, I noticed a very pale young man, not unlike myself in looks, emerging from the foremost car—his coat-sleeve torn out and a violent purple bruise on his forehead.

"If that should be the lover Smith, now," said I to myself, "what a plight he is in!"

He seemed very much out of humor, and beckoned angrily to a hackman, jumped into a carriage, and desired to be taken to the best hotel. After that I saw several other persons more or less disordered and bruised by the railroad accident.

I was leaving the depot, when a colored coachman bowed before me.

"Beg pardon, sir—Mr. Smith?"

"Yes."

"Carriage is waiting. Step this way, if you please, sir."

I followed him, wondering if indeed my uncle had sent up a carriage. It

used to be my aunt's pet hobby—a barouche, with the old English coat-of-arms, which had, indeed, belonged to us, but had been in disguise since the impoverishment of Raleigh Smith, of England. I wasn't quite sure what they were, but believed it was a sword and a helmet upon a piece of parchment; but it proved to be a pen and a sword against a palatine, which was very appropriate as there had been scholars, artists, and military men among our ancestors.

"All well?" I asked good humoredly.

"All well," answered Sambo with a grin, shutting the door. Then he looked back to say with another grin:

"Ladies very gay this mornin'."

If my stately aunt and cousin were gay, it was certainly worth remarking; so I laughed a little, and Sambo chuckled again, and jumped upon his seat.

We rattled through the streets, under an arch, up an avenue. Things began to look strange.

"Where are we?" I asked, as Sambo opened the carriage-door. "Do they live here?"

"Yes, sir. Here's Mr. Dunbar, sir."

At the same moment an elderly gentleman rushed out in the terrace to meet me.

"Why, Smith, you are so wonderful late," he exclaimed, shaking hands with me.

"The cars ran off the track," answered I; and before I could say anything else he hustled me into the house.

"Everything ready. Hurry with your toilet and come down. Pity you trimmed your whiskers so close; it alters your appearance very much. Robert, help Mr. Smith dress. Right in here Smith. Hurry now, the ladies are waiting."

I found myself in a luxurious dressing room, and a mulatto who was respectfully in attendance. I sat down and looked at him.

"What is your name?"

"Robert, sir. Will you be so kind as to hurry, sir? They are waiting on you."

I gave him the key to my portmanteau, and resigned myself to my fate, whatsoever it might be. But things were very strange.

"Where is my uncle?" asked I, as Robert dexterously arranged my garnet sleeve buttons.

"Your uncle? Oh yes, sir," with a bad attempt at not smiling, "he's with the ladies, sir."

"How long have they lived here?"

"Don't know, sir. I've only been here a day or two. There, sir; do you want anything more?"

"No; I was arrayed in my best apparel, and looked well, though my whiskers, instead of being trimmed, were of early growth, and had never been of any length. I was met at the foot of the stairs by the irrepressible Mr. Dunbar.

"It's all fixed," said he. "You'll be married at once. I had different arrangements made; was going to give you and Rose a chance to get a little better acquainted; but the railroad delay spoiled that. The Rev. Mr. Lawson is in waiting. Come right along. A stiff upper lip, now."

He led me into a long reception room. Some ladies shook hands with me. A tiny, golden-haired creature was put by my side. The clergyman married us. Then there was a chatter of congratulation.

One woman, with a horrid scarlet head-dress, put her hand on my arm and drew me aside.

"What arrangements have you made for the trip?" asked she.

"None," I answered truthfully.

"But you are going to New York for a week or two?"

I thought New York as good a place to go to as any, if I was expected to go anywhere, and answered "yes."

"Aunt Sophy," said a trembling little voice at our elbows, "what must I do now?"

"Run up stairs, and put on your traveling dress, child. Your aunt Margaret will assist you."

It was my wife. She never looked at me, but ran away again.

Refreshments were circulating. I tried hard not to go crazy. At last Dunbar came to me again.

"All ready, Smith. Carriage is waiting. You'll catch the evening train with smart driving."

They hustled me out again, kissed Rose and shook hands with me, and we two alone were driving pell mell to the depot.

I bought tickets for New York gave Sambo five dollars, and we were off.

Well, we got into New York at midnight. I took a carriage to the St. Nicholas, took rooms, locked the doors, and told my wife all about it.

She looked at me a while with her great blue eyes, and then said innocently: "Well, I don't know as it makes any difference."

After all, what difference did it make? The disheveled young man with the bumped forehead proved to be the expected Smith, but he didn't arrive till half an hour after our departure.

Dunbar came after us raving, but there was nothing to be done.

Rose was satisfied, and the other man wasn't; but I imagine he was a fellow of bad luck.

Correspondence from Portland.

PORTLAND, March 5th, 1869.

MR. EDITOR: AS I find myself in sudden possession of that really uncommon luxury denominated idleness, and being remarkably homesick withal, I have concluded to while away a few moments by jotting down some items for our "home hebdomadal."

But one little incident, worthy of note, has happened in my journeyings thus far. We—that is a half-score of other ladies and myself—were busy in the cabin of the *Fannie* on the 3d inst., engaged in small talk, tating, reading, and crocheting, when a terrific *screech* and sudden lurch of the steamer, followed by an instant stopping of the machinery and a dozen shrill wistles of distress, admonished us that something had happened. The disabled steamer limped towards the river bank; the whistle continued its starting call and you should have seen how rapidly ladies can rush for terra firma under such circumstances. We gathered hats, shawls and knap-sacks in a twinkling, scattered crochets and talking in utter disregard of the rights of respective owners and were marching in a body to the vessel's bow, when some good natured masculine condescended to inform us that "nothing had happened but the blowing off of a cylinder-head and we need not go ashore."

Color returned to the blank visages of our party, confidence and courage were restored, and we marched back to the cabin where the ludicrous part of our performance suddenly became manifest. Each lady had seized her neighbor's wrappings, or parts of them in her flight, and many jokes did we perpetrate over the "appropriations" we had beaten the Legislature in making.

The *Fannie* panted on the water like a wounded doe; the *Echo*, a half-mile distant at the time of the accident, did not hear her signal of distress, and she, (the *Fannie*), might have been there still, if it hadn't been for the "Oregon Legislature."

That "irrepressible body," (what remains of it), had chartered the steamer *Dayton* for a trip to the treasure vaults of the Capitol, and the little creature was panting on its watery way all unconscious of the dignity of its burden, when it suddenly spied its wounded sister and came scurrying to the rescue.

The "Legislature" had to make the best of it, as Capt. Apperson and Jerome decided that we seaward bound excursionists must go to the "metropolis." So we gathered our baggage, went on board the *Dayton*, and with the Legislature looking very much "down in the mouth" we started down the river. Our friend Upton, of the *Signal*, was on board. His supply of "pictures" was exhausted, but in response to the importunities of your correspondent in behalf of herself and a number of anxious companions, graciously promised to send a number of copies to my address when a new edition comes out. The Southern Methodists have "reconstructed him" and his improvement in appearance is remarkable. If politics and whisky do not get the better of him before the Legislature gets tired of "adjourning from day to day," I shall be happily disappointed.

Arrived at Portland yesterday—Inauguration day. Flags up everywhere. Business dull. Chinamen thick as ants in a sandhill. Am constrained to relate an anecdote. A worthy and influential citizen of Portland had a large stock of cord-wood lying in close proximity to his woodshed. Divers and sundry persons who "work for their living," had their hungry eyes upon the "job" of sawing and splitting said wood. One "anti-Chinaman, constitutional Democrat," accosted the owner with a request that the job be given to himself in order that a "poor white man might have a chance." A bargain was made; the "poor white man" undertook the job, and when the owner of the wood came home to dinner, he found the poor white Democrat engaged in complacently viewing the rapid movement of a half dozen Chinamen, whom he had hired to do the work at half price. Comment is unnecessary.

The steamer *Orafanma* sails on the 7th. Will write you from San Francisco.

A. J. D.

A British officer recently evidenced his patriotism by remarking, when looking across the St. Lawrence River, where it is twenty-one miles wide: "Ah? this reminds me of the Thames."

The noted "pug," "Kanawha Boy," who is only nineteen years old, stands six feet ten inches in his stocking-feet, and weighs over three hundred pounds, is in Cincinnati, spoiling for a fight.

In Charleston, S. C., the price of gas has been reduced to what it was before the war—four dollars.

Telegraphic Summary.

INAUGURATION DAY AND CEREMONIES.

WASHINGTON, March 4th.—The day dawned rainy. The route of procession was soon thronged. Grant arrived at headquarters at 9 o'clock, and congratulatory dispatches from members of the Berlin Exchange were handed him. Colfax arrived at headquarters at 10 A. M. and went to Grant's office. The troops and military organizations formed, and Grant entered the carriage with Rawlings. Colfax was in the next carriage with Admiral Bailey.

The procession started, the band playing "Hail to the Chief." The troops were drawn up along the square, and "presented arms" as the carriage of the President elated passed, amidst cheers and enthusiasm. Eight grand divisions were in the procession: First, regulars under General Caldwell, escorting the President elect; second, volunteers, including the colored organizations; civil officers of the Government, foreign Ministers, Presidential electors, officers of the Army and Navy, marines, authorities of Washington, Georgetown and other places, Republican organizations, soldiers, sailors and Union fire department. The head of the procession reached the Capitol, when Grant entered to take the oath and deliver the inaugural. The crowd in the front was the greatest ever before witnessed here. The procession was an hour in passing a given point.

The diplomatic corps and other guests arrived. The diplomats came in a body and attracted attention by the splendor of their uniforms and their dignified bearing. The Ministers of foreign nations were all present except Baron Gerolt, of Prussia, who was detained by sickness. Among those particularly noticed, were Thornton of England, Berthony of the French legation, Cereata of the Italian, and Blaque Bey, the Turkish Minister. The President and Vice President entered by a side door, arm in arm, with Cragin and McCreery, the committee to escort them to the chamber. Before they reached the space in front of the Chair, the door of the main entrance opened and the Justices of the Supreme Court, headed by Chief Justice Chase, and clad in their robes of office, entered and took their seats in front of the rostrum. Grant was conducted to a chair in front of the Clerk's desk, facing the audience. He exhibited his usual self-possession. A seat to the left of Grant was in readiness for Johnson, but was not occupied. The latter was not at the Capitol this morning, but signed bills at the "White House."

The presiding officer announced his readiness for the inauguration. Vice President Colfax advanced, and the oath was administered to him by the presiding officer. Colfax delivered an address, at the conclusion of which the Senators elect came forward as their names were called and took the oath, which was administered by Colfax. The organization of the Senate being completed, the procession was formed and the occupants of the floor proceeded to the east portico to witness the ceremonies of inauguration. The platform was decorated with evergreens the pillars wreathed with flags, and an immense crowd was in front with enthusiasm, music, cannon, etc. Near Grant sat Dent, Sharp and Casey. Chief Justice Chase administered the oath, and Grant advanced and delivered his inaugural, after which he entered a carriage and proceeded to the White House. The Senators returned to their chambers and resumed the session, which was soon adjourned to twelve o'clock tomorrow.

PRESIDENT GRANT'S INAUGURAL.

CITIZENS OF THE UNITED STATES: Your suffrages having elevated me to the office of President of the United States. I have, in conformity with the Constitution of our country, taken the oath of office prescribed therein. I have taken this oath without mental reservation, and with the determination to do the best of my ability all that it requires of me. The responsibilities of the position I feel, but accept them without fear. The office has come to me unthought. I bring to it a conscientious desire and determination to fill it to the best of my ability and to the satisfaction of the people. On all leading questions agitating the public mind, I will express my views to Congress and urge them according to my judgement, and when I think it advisable, I will always exercise the constitutional privilege of interposing a veto to defeat measures which I oppose; but all laws will be faithfully executed whether they meet my approval or not. I shall on all subjects have a policy to recommend, but none to enforce against the will of the people. The laws are to govern all alike, those opposed to them as well as those who favor them. I know of no method to secure the repeal of bad laws so effective as their stringent execution.

The country having just emerged from a great rebellion, many questions will come before it for settlement in the next four years which the preceding admin-

istrations have never had to deal with. In meeting them, it is desirable that they should be approached calmly, without prejudice to State or sectional pride, remembering that the greatest good to be attained. This requires the security of person, property, and for religious and political opinions in every part of our common country, without regard to locality or prejudice. Laws to secure these will receive my best efforts for their enforcement.

A great debt has been contracted in securing for us and our posterity the Union. The payment of this, principal and interest, as well as the return to a specie basis as soon as it can be accomplished without material detriment to the debtor class or the country at large, must be provided for. To protect the national honor every dollar of the Government indebtedness should be paid in gold, unless otherwise expressed or stipulated in the contracts. Let it be understood that no repudiator of a farthing of our public debt will be trusted in a public place, and it will go far towards strengthening a credit which ought to be the best in the world, and will ultimately enable us to replace the debt with bonds bearing less interest than we now pay. To this should be added a faithful collection of the Revenue; a strict accountability to the Treasury for every dollar collected, and the greatest practicable retrenchment in expenditure in every department of the Government. When we compare the paying capacity of the country now, with the States still in poverty from the effects of the war, but soon to emerge, I trust, into greater prosperity than ever before, with its paying capacity twenty-five years ago, and to calculate what it will be twenty-five years hence, who can doubt the feasibility of paying every dollar then with more ease than we now pay for useless luxuries? Why it looks as though Providence has bestowed upon us a strong-box of the precious metal locked up in the sterile mountains of the far West, which we are now forging the key to unlock to meet the very contingency that is now upon us. Ultimately it may be necessary that the General Government should give its aid to secure this access, but that should only be when a dollar of obligation to pay secures precisely the same as a dollar to us now, and not before. While the question of specie payment is in abeyance, the prudent business man is careful about contracting debts payable in the distant future. The nation should follow the same rule. Prostrate commerce is to be rebuilt and all industries encouraged. The young men of the country who, from their age, must be its rulers twenty-five years hence, have a peculiar interest in maintaining the national honor. A moment's reflection as to what will be our commanding influence among the nations of the earth in their day, if they are only true to themselves, should inspire them with national pride. All divisions—geographical, political and religious—concur in this common sentiment.

How the public debt is to be paid, or specie payment resumed, is not so important as that a plan should be adopted and acquiesced in. A united determination to do it is worth more than divided counsels upon the method of doing. Legislation upon this subject may not be necessary now or even advisable, but it will be when the civil law is more fully restored in all parts of the country and trade resumes its wonted channel. It will be my endeavor to execute all laws in good faith, collect all revenues assessed, and to have them properly accounted for and economically disbursed. It will be for me, to the best of my ability, to appoint to office those only who will carry out this design.

In regard to foreign policy, I would deal with nations as equitably as the law requires individuals to deal with each other, and I would protect every law-abiding citizen whether of native or of foreign birth, wherever his rights are jeopardized or the flag of our country floats. I would respect the rights of all nations, demanding equal respect for our own. If others depart from this rule in their dealings with us, we may be compelled to follow their precedents.

The proper treatment of the original occupants of this land—the Indians—are deserving of care and equal study. I will favor any course towards them which tends to their civilization, christianity and ultimate citizenship.

The question of suffrage is one which is likely to agitate the public so long as a portion of the citizens of the nation are excluded from its privilege in any State. It seems to me very desirable that this question should be settled now. I entertain the hope, and express the desire, it may be by the ratification of the fifteenth article of the amendment to the Constitution.

In conclusion, I ask patience and forbearance of one towards another throughout the land, and a determined effort on the part of every citizen to do his share towards cementing a happy union; and I ask the prayers of the nation to Almighty God in behalf of this consummation.

THE PRESS ON THE INAUGURAL.

The *Herald* says: "In the points of the inaugural about economy, retrenchment and the faithful collection of the revenue, we have the smiling directions of the new Administration. The general prospect is full of promise, prosperity, progress, development and a power at home and abroad."

The *World* says: "It shows too much confidence and self-sufficiency, and lacks the grave sustained propriety of expression befitting the Chief Magistrate. There are no original ideas in it. Everything in it is flat, crude, and the mere echo of the *Tribune* and common places by the Republican press."

The *Tribune* says: "The emphatic declaration that we should pay the national debt to the uttermost farthing, is worth countless millions to the laborer, commerce and prosperity of the Republic. Grant will be the champion and will direct his policy toward consolidating and extending Republican institutions upon the North American continent."

The *Times* says: "The inaugural touches great wants and indicates great duties. It propounds a great policy with distinctness, and leaves nothing in doubt."

PRESIDENT GRANT'S CABINET.

WASHINGTON, March 5th.—The following is President Grant's Cabinet: Secretary of State, Elihu B. Washburne; Secretary of the Treasury, A. T. Stewart; Secretary of the Navy, Adolph E. Bovie; Secretary of the Interior, J. D. Cox; Attorney General, E. B. Hoare; Postmaster General, J. A. Cresswell. No Secretary of War is named.

CUBAN NEWS.

NEW YORK, March 4.—Prominent Cubans recently arrived, state that the report of atrocities committed by the insurgents are fabrications. They have 60,000 men in the field, 20,000 armed, and the others fight with such weapons as are obtainable. They hold two-thirds of the island and its entire centre is impassable to the Spanish, so that the insurgent has had no communication with Veritas or Puerto Principe for four months.

Valmaseda lost 800 out of 5,000 on the retreat to Bayamo.

The insurgents say all they want to finish the work is arms and munitions, for which they are ready to pay cash. No blockade is practicable. The Spanish will be driven from the stand.

HAVANA, March 4.—The government is seeking transportation to Fernandez for thirteen political prisoners. There is great excitement among their friends, as many belong to the best Island families. It is believed that transportation is a kindness, as the volunteers demand death.

"BARNACLES."—Under this head the *New York Times* has the following:

Among the appropriations asked of Congress the Committee finds one providing for paying the "superintendent of the Crypt." As nobody was aware that there was such a thing as a "crypt" connected with the Government, still less that it had or needed a Superintendent, inquiry was made, and it was found that the appropriation had been regularly made for the last fifty years. Further investigation showed that, soon after Gen. Washington died, Congress provided for the construction of a vault under the Capitol, to be called the Crypt in which his remains were to be deposited. A light was to be kept burning near it, and a superintendent was appointed to watch it, as he had been doing for the last fifteen years! Meantime, Washington's body was not deposited there, and everybody, Congress included, forgot that any such thing was in existence. The only memorial that exists to keep the memory of the affair alive has been the annual appropriation for the superintendent. Twenty years after the close of Napoleon's Russian campaign, a French sentry was found on duty at Moscow; his superior officer having forgotten to relieve him from duty. The Circumlocution Office and Titie Barnacle, Esq., are not, it seems, confined either to Dickens's novel or to the English Government.

WHITE PINE.—Advices from White Pine to the 13th of February, report very heavy snow and complete suspension of work and prospecting on all claims not housed over.

HEARD FROM.—Mr. Pickett, late of the Albany Journal, has left Ochoee Valley and assumed the Clerkship at Warm Springs Reservation.

BIRTHS.—There have been 875 births recorded in San Francisco since the 25th of July last.

A steam tramway from Emattit to Treasure City is contemplated.

An interior paper wants an honest boy to make a devil of.